

# Twinemen, Wishers

I'm standing among wishers and stalkers  
who give the evil eye to laughers and talkers  
and I've got to admit it - I want to I'm singing along  
I'm one of your wishers baby - I wish I was a song

All the prettiest girls dance to be near you  
I've got another admission I haven't come just to hear you  
You sing desire over and over from here to dawn  
I'd want to be stuck in your head if I was a song

I, I wish I was a song  
I, I wish I was a song

A melody blue eyed greed  
long and slow I would be the lullaby you sing  
No tune in time no spoken verse no pages drawn  
I feel like love and mercy if I was a song

I, I wish I was a song  
I, I wish I was a song  
I, I wish I was a song  
I, I wish I was a song